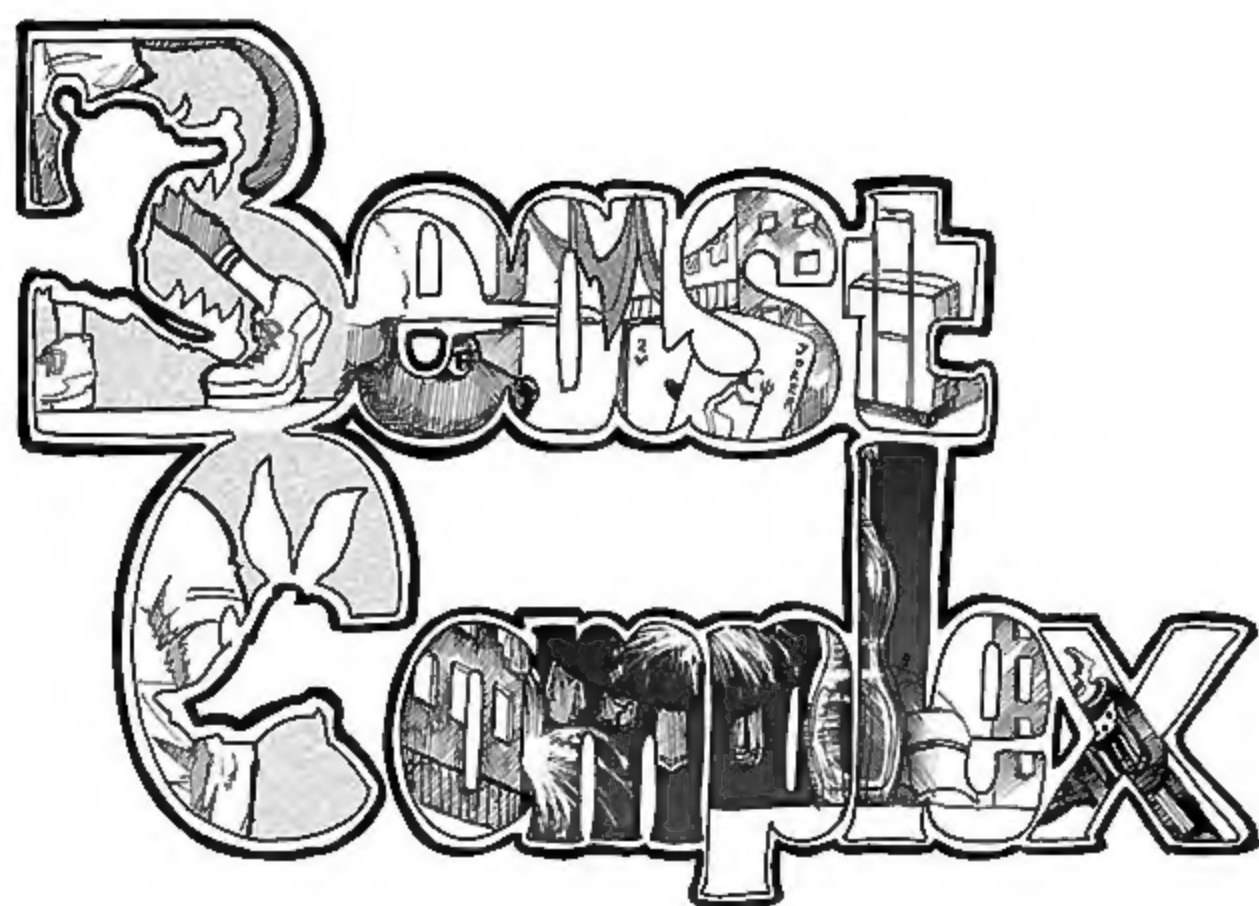


Chapter 4:
The
Kangaroo
and the
Black
Panther





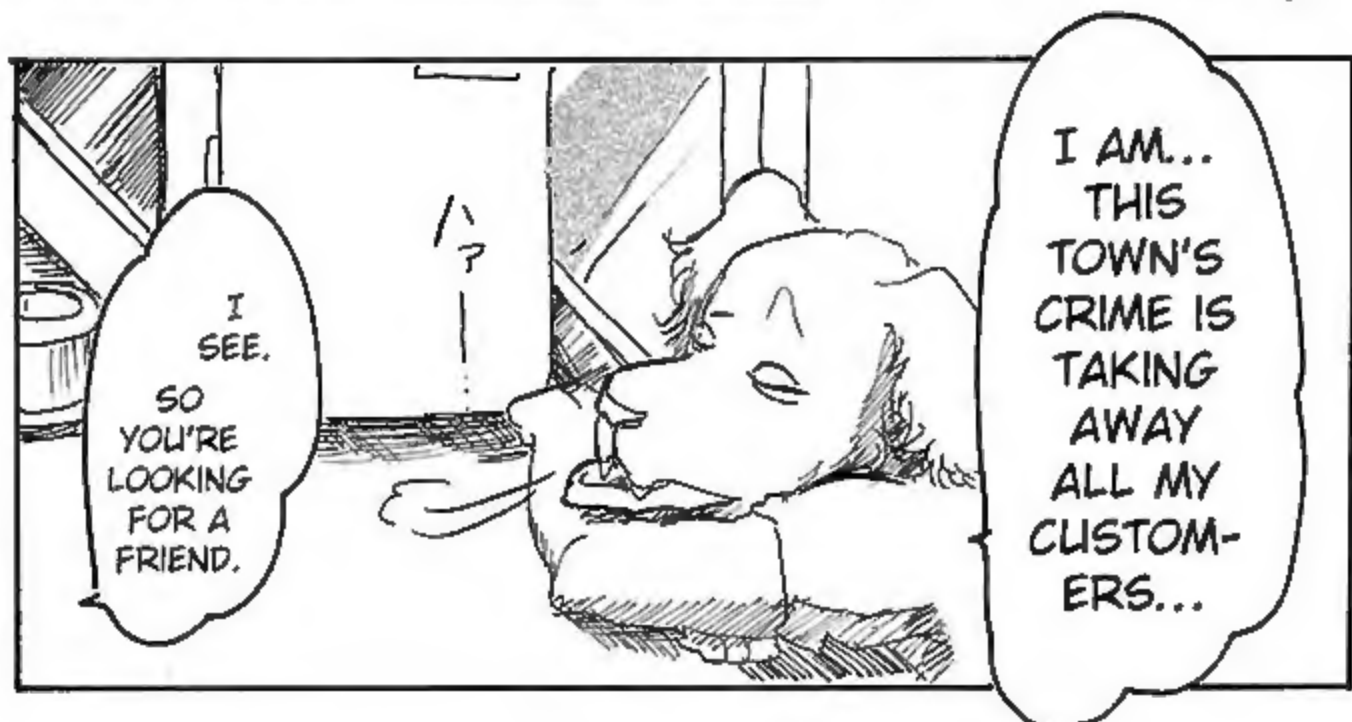


YOU
MEAN
ONE
CUS-
TOMER
AND
ONE
PRO-
STITUTE,
RIGHT?



WELL,
WHAT'S
A PUPPY
LIKE YOU
DOING HERE,
ANYWAY...?
YOU MUST
BE BORED
OUT OF
YOUR
MIND...

WHAT
IS IT
LIKE
TO HAVE
YOUR
HONEST-
TO-
GOOD-
NESS
BUSI-
NESS
HOTEL
TURN
INTO A
BROTHEL?
MUST
BE SAD,
MR.
CARE-
TAKER.



I
SEE.
SO
YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR A
FRIEND.

I AM...
THIS
TOWN'S
CRIME IS
TAKING
AWAY
ALL MY
CUSTOM-
ERS...

HEY,
THERE'LL
BE A
LOT MORE
TOURISTS
IN NEXT
WEEK'S
BIG
FIREWORKS
SHOW!!
EVERYONE'S
BETTING ON
THAT EVENT.

WELL,
I AM
SEEING

A LOT
LESS TOUR-
ISTS
IN
THIS TOWN.

WHY
DON'TCHA
COME TO MY
STORE
SOMETIME!!
I'LL GIVE
YOU A
CHOCOLATE
BAR FOR
FREE.

SEE
YA.

WHY,
THAT
MAKES
ME
WANT
TO
JUMP
FOR JOY.
SEE YA.

AND
NOW
FOR
OUR
NEXT
NEWS
REPORT.

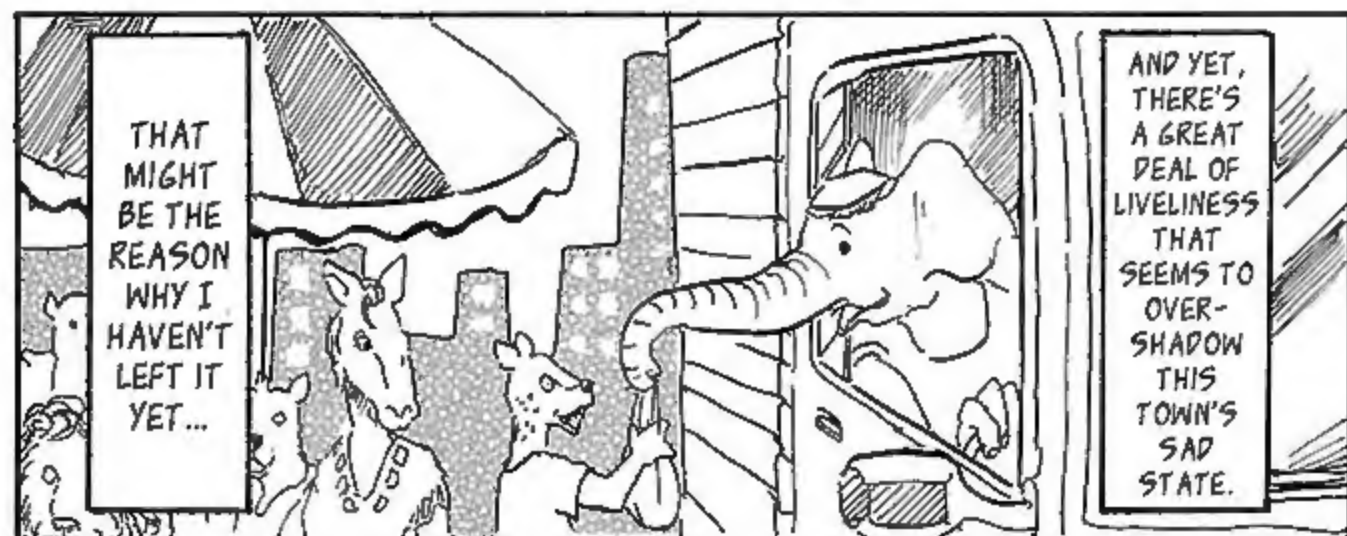
POLKA
LANE...?
THIS
TOWN
AGAIN...?

LAST NIGHT, A
FEMALE GIRAFFE
WAS FOUND DEAD
IN A BACK ALLEY
NEAR POLKA
LANE. HER BODY
HAD TEETH
MARKS FROM A
CARNIVORE...



BUT HERE IN
THE SUBURBS,
IT'S AN AWFUL
MESS.
PREDATION,
PROSTITUTION,
AND
DRUG DEALING
ARE A
NORMAL PART
OF LIFE.

IN THE
WORLD OF
HERBIVORES
AND
CARNIVORES,
THE CITY
LIVES IN
SO-CALLED
PEACE AND
HARMONY...



THAT
MIGHT
BE THE
REASON
WHY I
HAVEN'T
LEFT IT
YET...

AND YET,
THERE'S
A GREAT
DEAL OF
LIVELINESS
THAT
SEEMS TO
OVER-
SHADOW
THIS
TOWN'S
SAD
STATE.



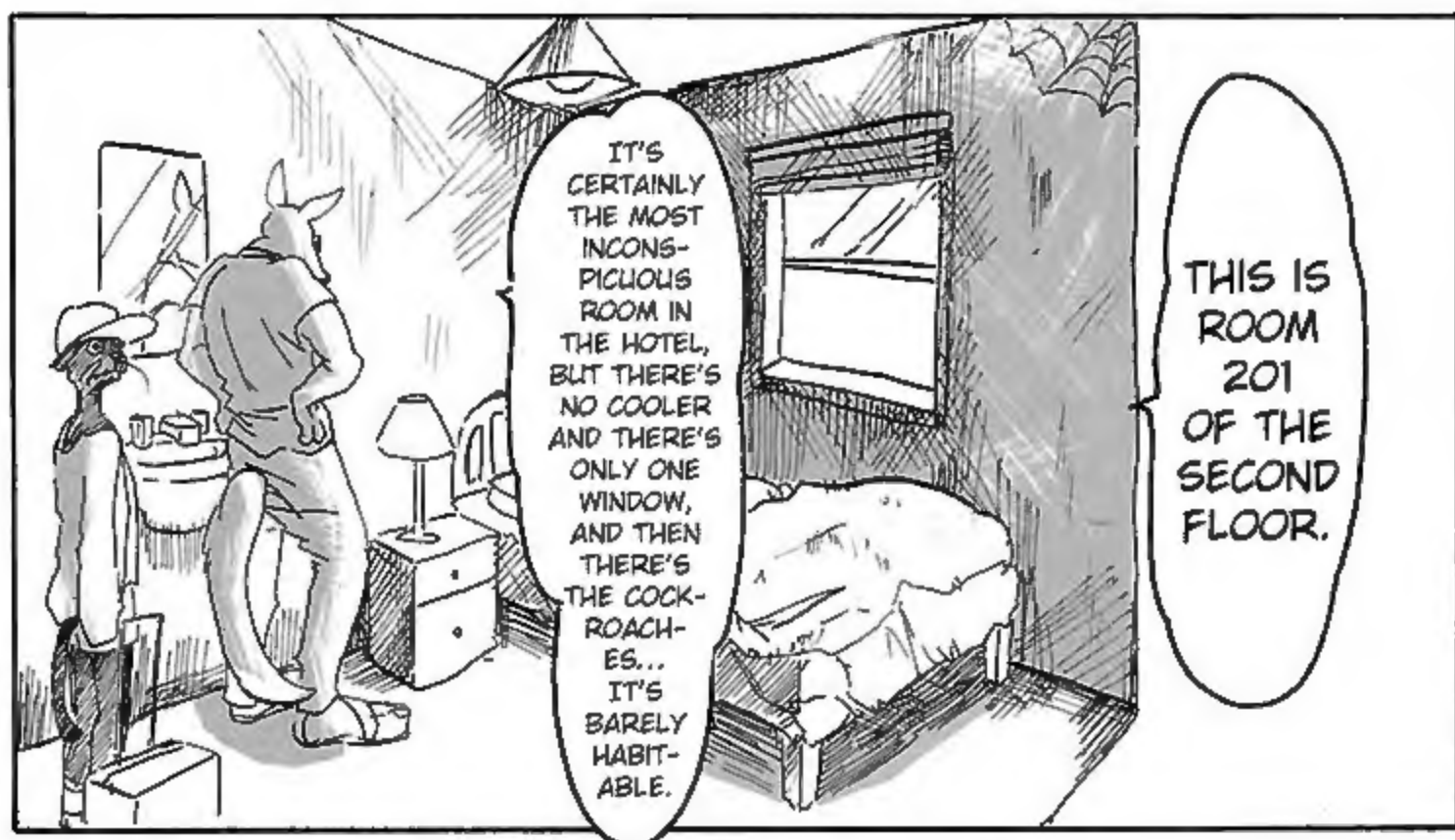
SIR.



WELL,
I'VE
GOTTA
MAKE
SURE I
PROTECT
MYSELF,
SINCE
I AM A
KANGAROO
AND ALL...





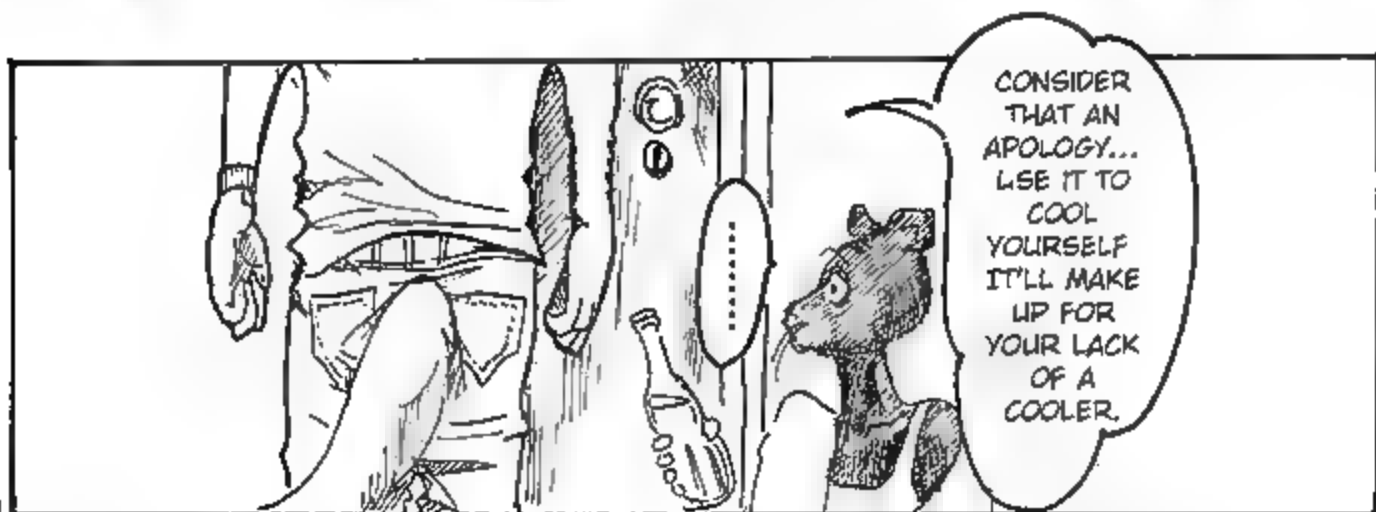
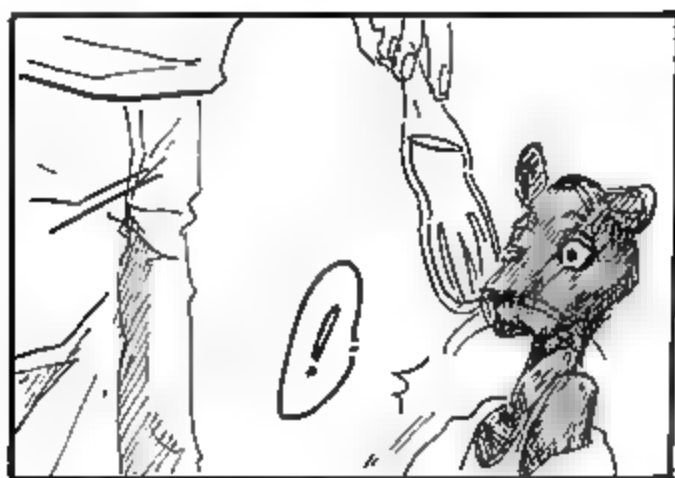


...ARE YOU OKAY WITH IT?



I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET WITH SOMEONE. BUT I'D RATHER SLEEP.







I REALIZED
THAT SHE
COULDN'T
BE OLDER
THAN 15.



WHEN I
HEARD
HER HUM
THE
THEME
SONG
OF A
CERTAIN
POPULAR
MOVIE,

WELL,
SHE
DOESN'T
SOUND
LIKE A
PROSTI-
TUTE
TO ME.



HUH.

GEE,
THANKS
...

I THINK WE
CAN SAY FOR
SURE THAT
SHE ISN'T THE
AVERAGE
TOURIST. I
MEAN, WHY
WOULD SHE
GO TO YOUR
CRUMMY
HOTEL IN THE
FRST PLACE?

SHE'S
NOT BAD,
BUT I
GET THE
FEELING
THAT
SHE'S
INVOLVED
IN SOME
SERIOUS
SHIT...



I THINK I SHOULD GET OUT OF THIS TOWN AFTER ALL...

HUH? I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD ONE.

REALLY?

IT'S SPREADING...

WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THE BACK-ALLEY MARKET.

OH, SHIT. WAIT.

?

THEY HAVE TO DO IT IN SECRET, SINCE IT'S DETRIMENTAL TO SOCIETY FOR CARNIVORES TO EAT HERBIVORES.



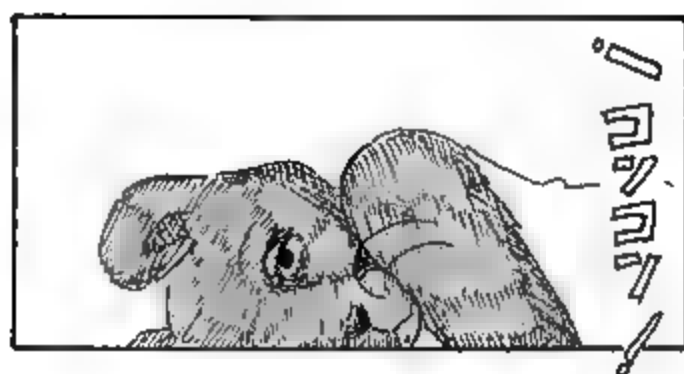
THE BACK-ALLEY MARKET IS A MARKET WHERE CARNIVORES BUY HERBIVORE MEAT IN SECRET.



SURE!! BUT KANGAROO MEAT'S EXPENSIVE. I'D LIKE YOU TO GIVE ME THE MONEY NOW IF YOU CAN.

You're the only friend I have in this town.

IF ONE DAY YOU FIND ME ROASTED WHOLE IN THAT MARKET, COULD YOU BUY ME?



いこつこつ



COME IN.



NORMALLY, I CLEAN MY GUESTS' ROOMS WHEN THEY'RE OUTSIDE THE HOTEL...



HOW OLD ARE YOU REALLY?

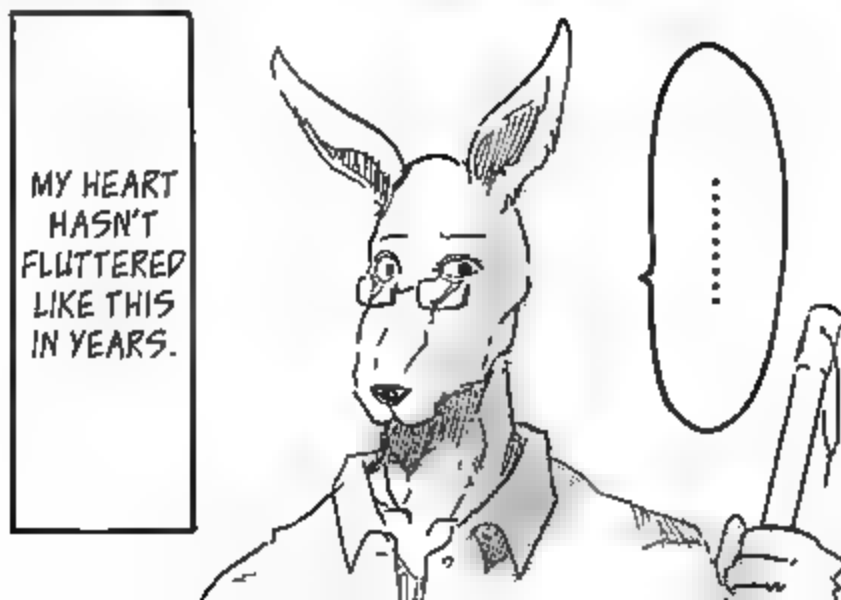
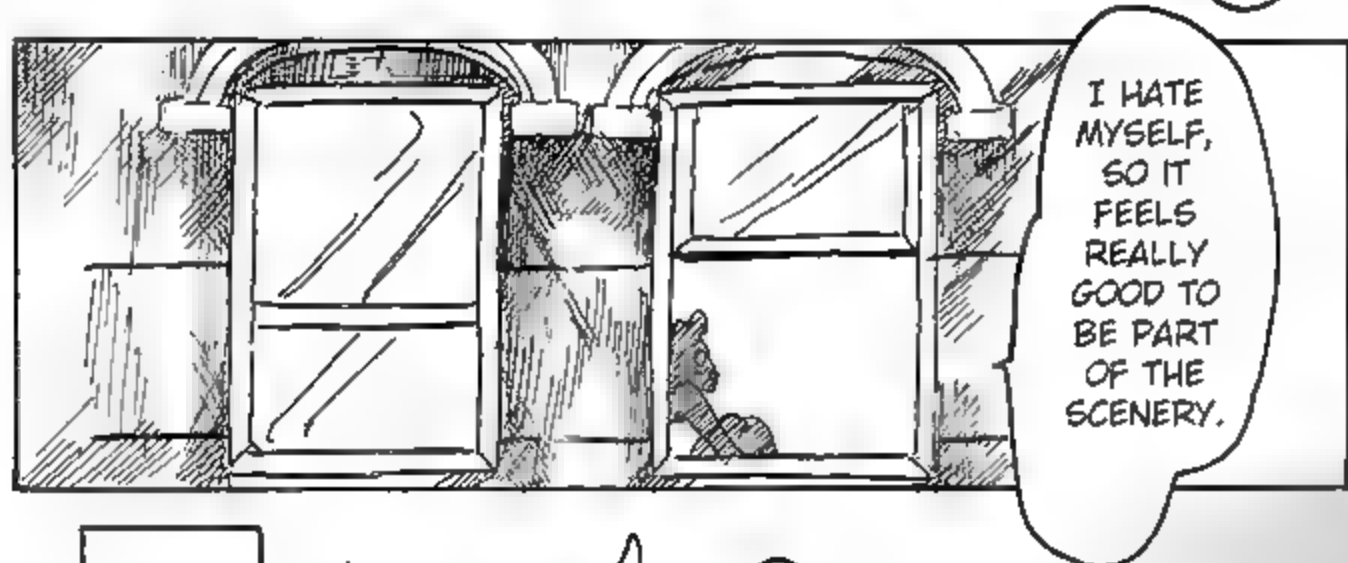
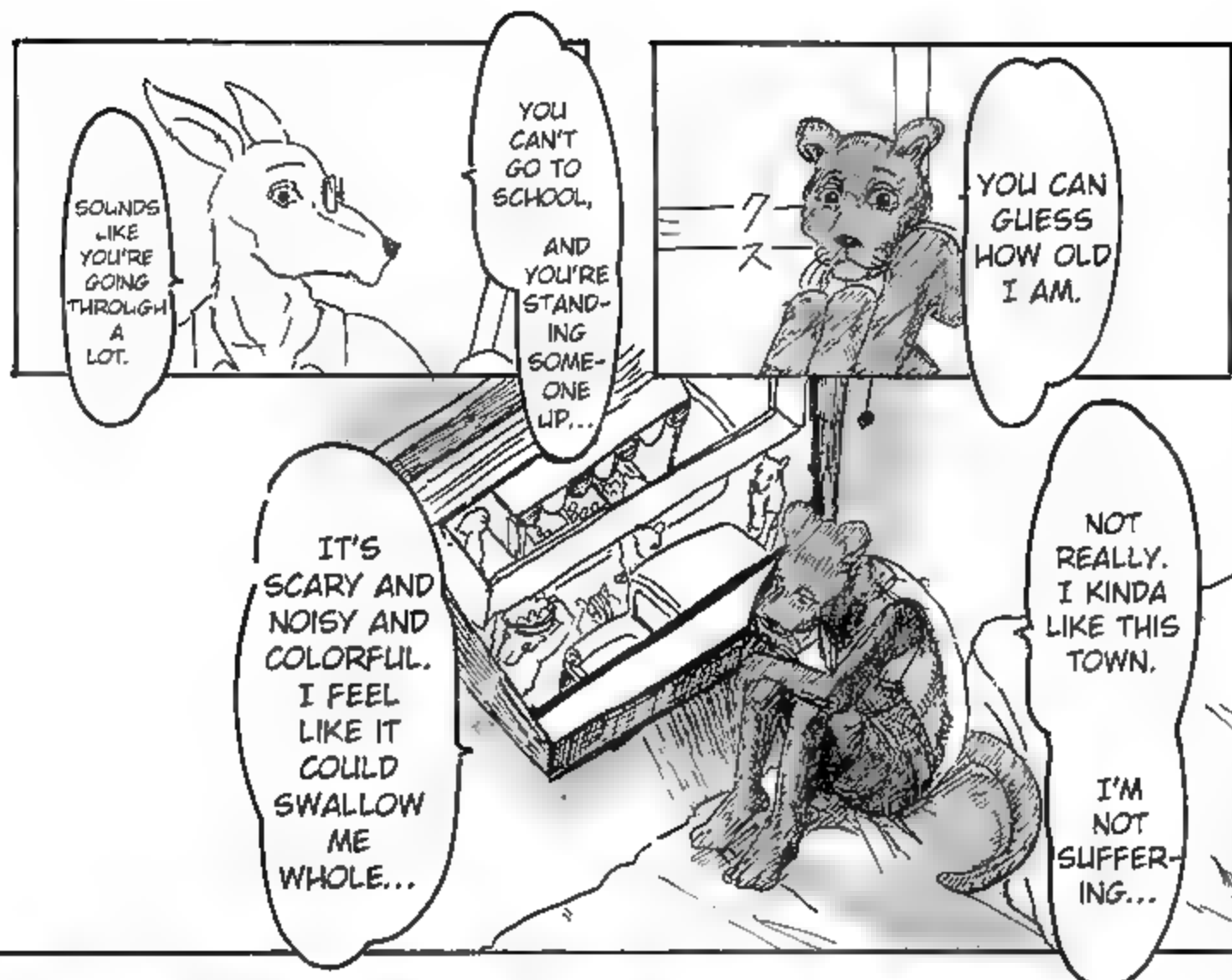
32...

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

MEG ...

SO, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

BUT SINCE YOU HAVE TO STAY IN THIS ROOM, YOU'LL HAVE TO BEAR WITH MY PRESENCE



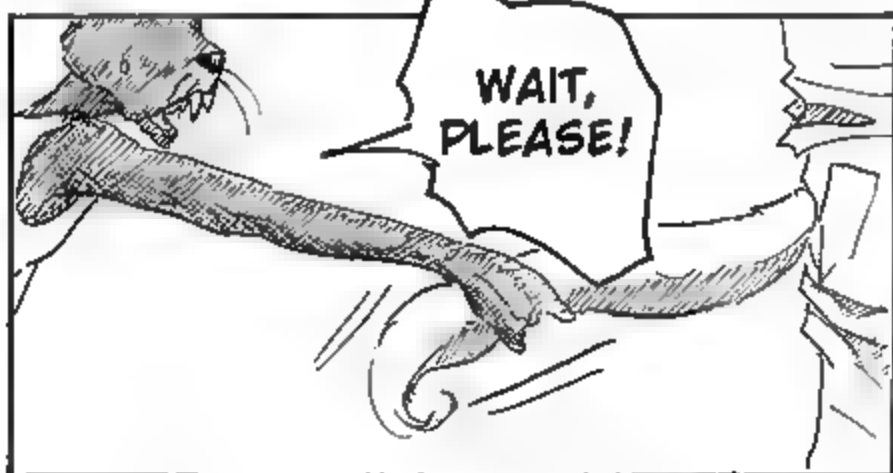




UH, NO,
YOU
DON'T
HAVE
TO.



ALL
RIGHT,
BACK TO
CLEANING.
I'M GOING
TO MOVE
THAT
HUGE
SUITCASE,
OKAY?

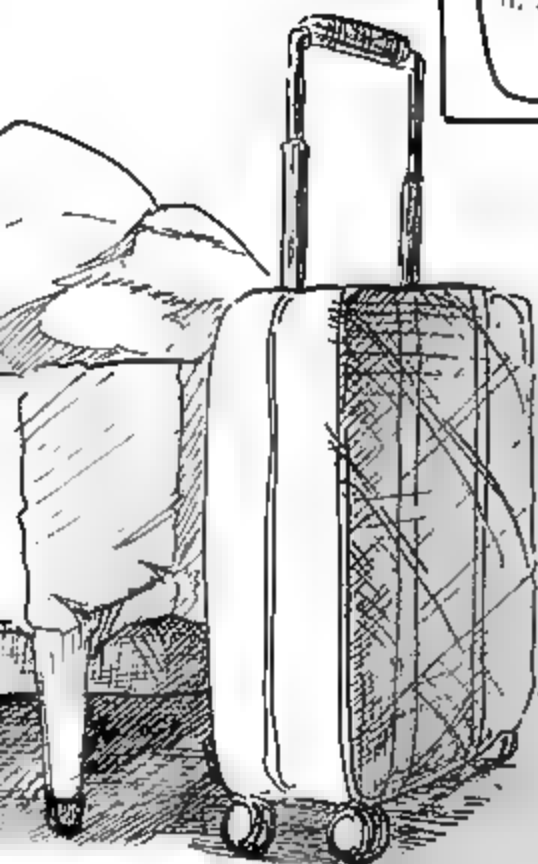


WAIT,
PLEASE!

PLEASE
DON'T
TOUCH
IT. .

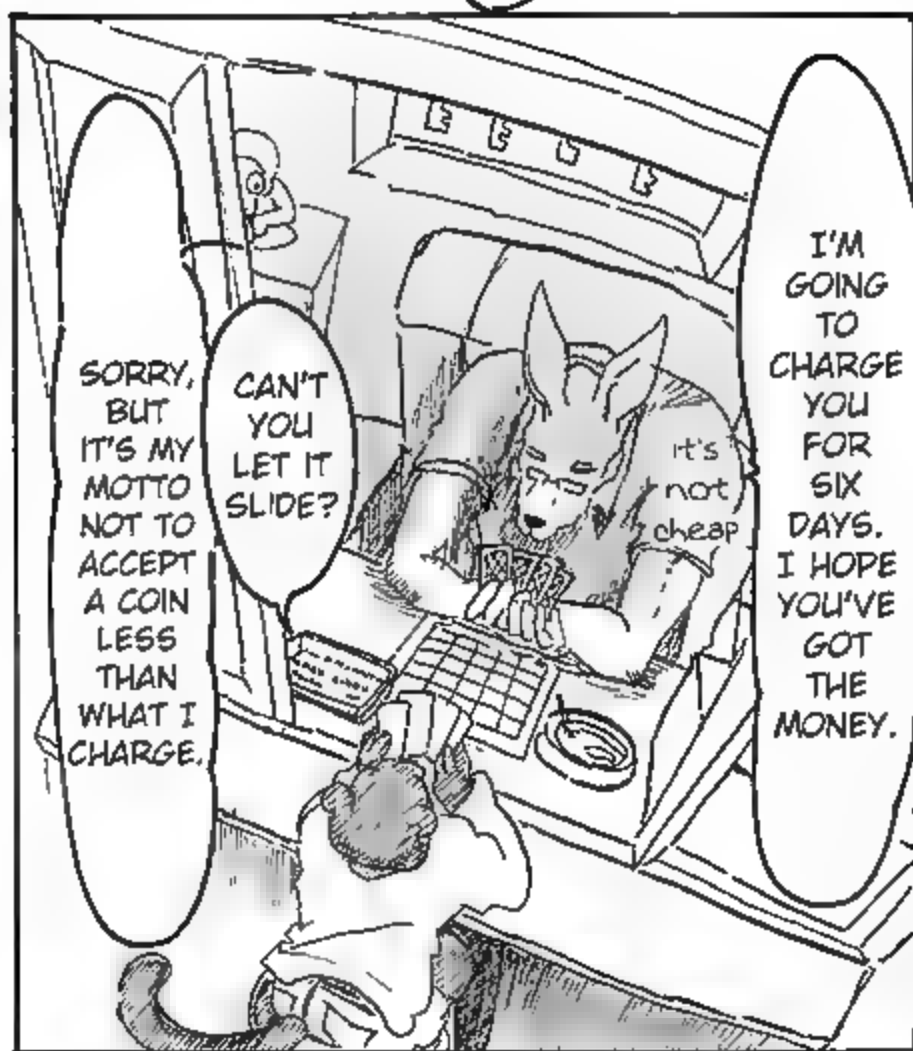
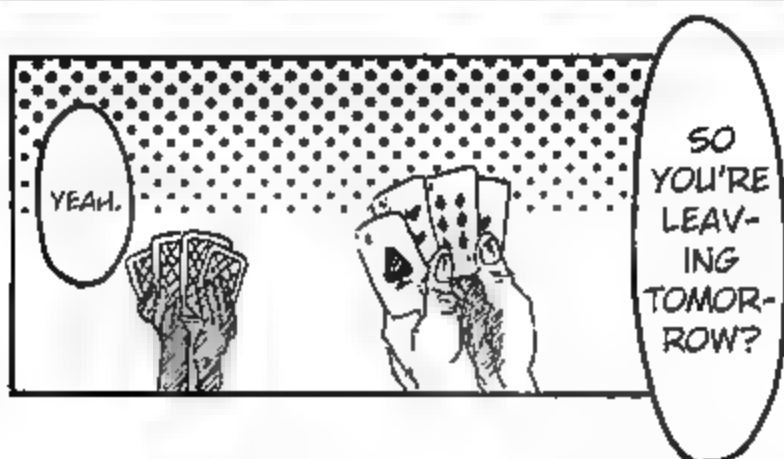


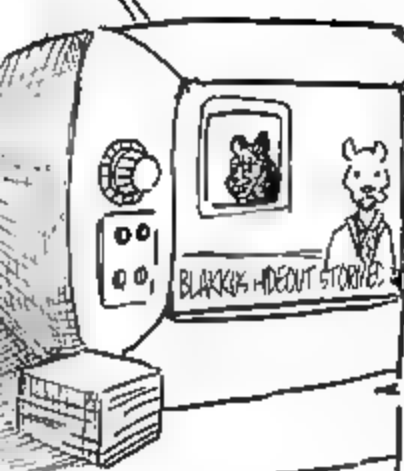
IT'S
VERY
IMPOR-
TANT
TO
ME.



...ALL
RIGHT.







AFTER
QUESTIONING
A SERIES OF
SUSPECTS,
THE POLICE
STORMED
INTO
BLAKKUS'S
HIDEOUT
AT DAWN
AND
CAPTURED
THE
WHOLE
GROUP.

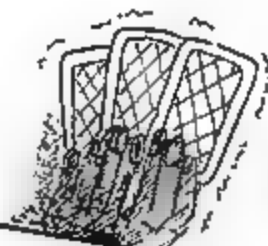


NEWS
FLASH.

A MEMBER
OF THE
GROUP
TESTIFIED
THAT THEY
"GAVE THE
MEAT TO A
CARNIVORE."



BUT THEY
DID NOT
FIND THE
VICTIM'S
CORPSE.



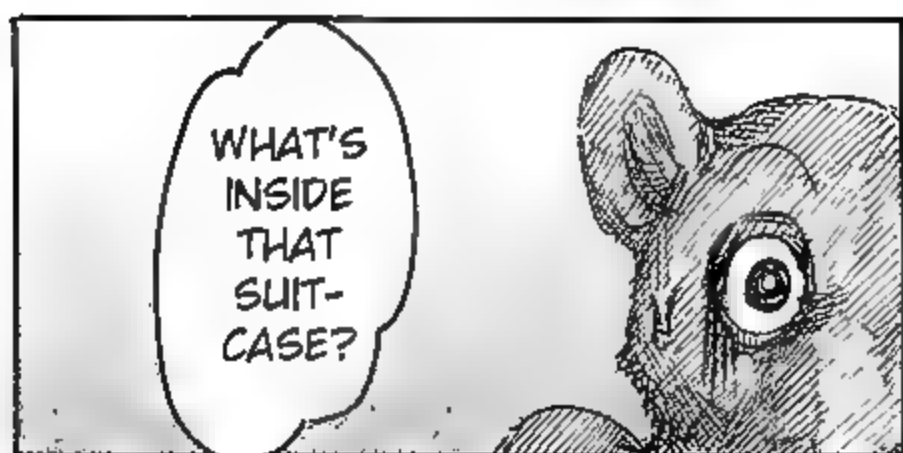
SORRY
...

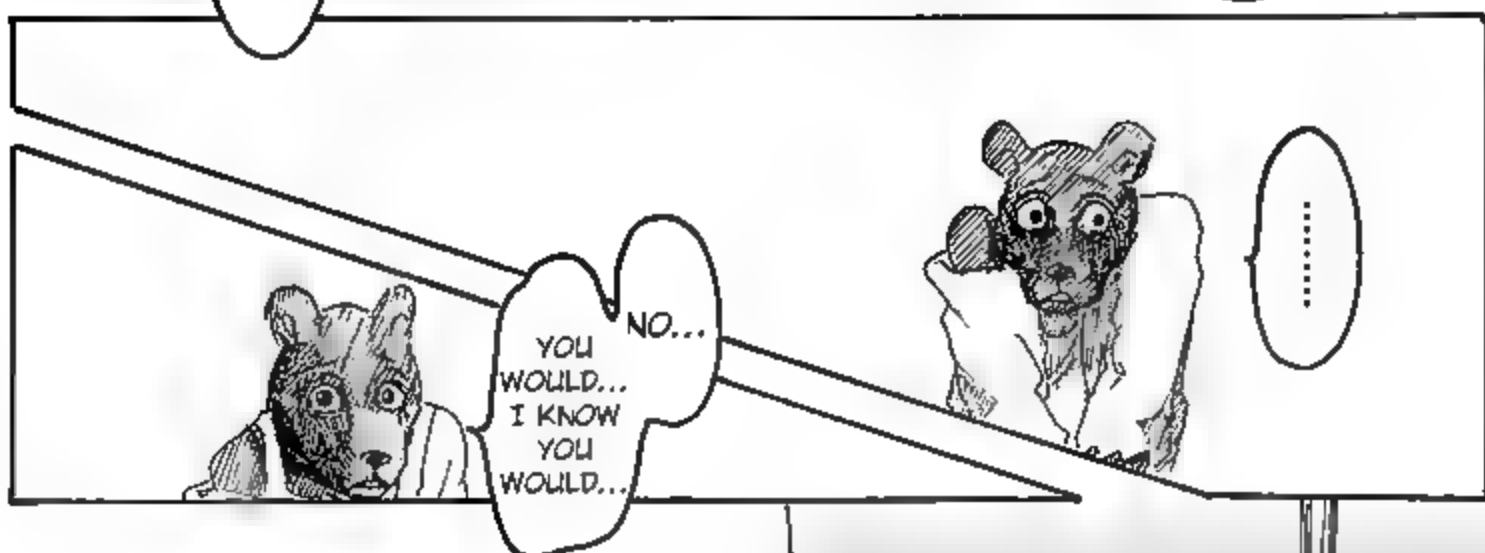
S-
SIR.

...

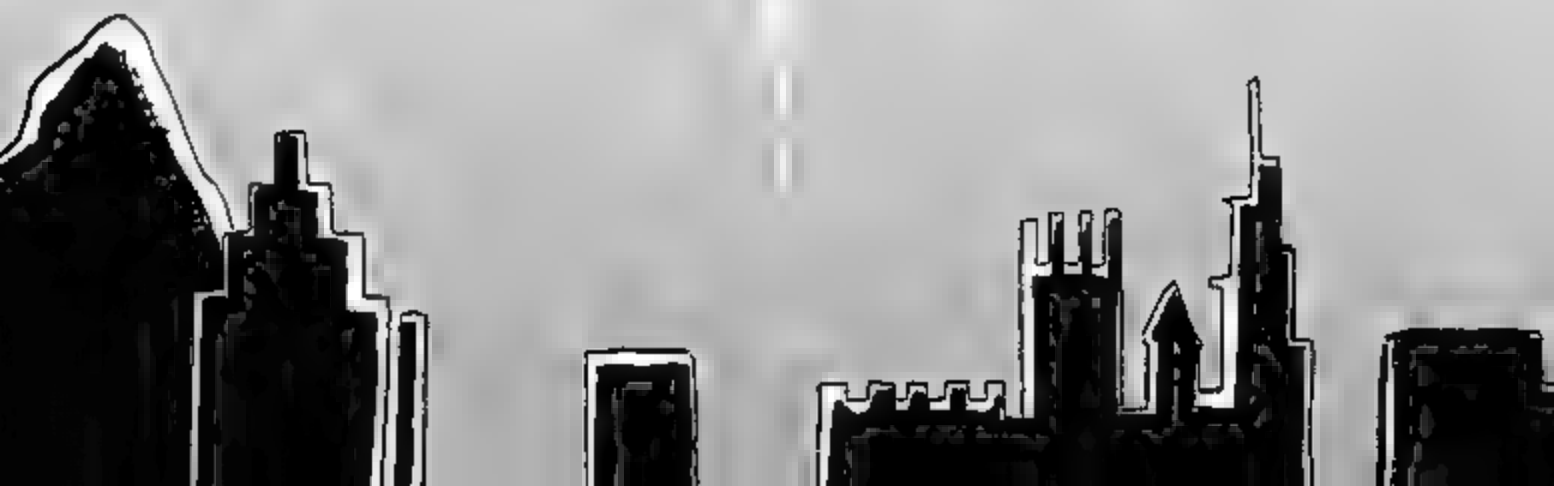
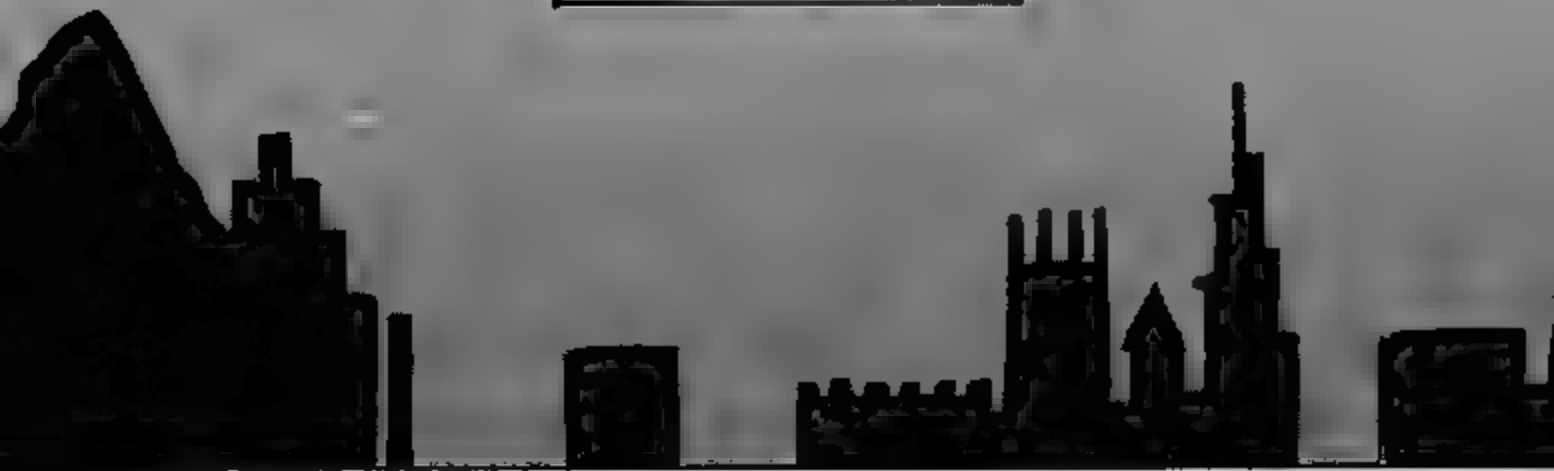
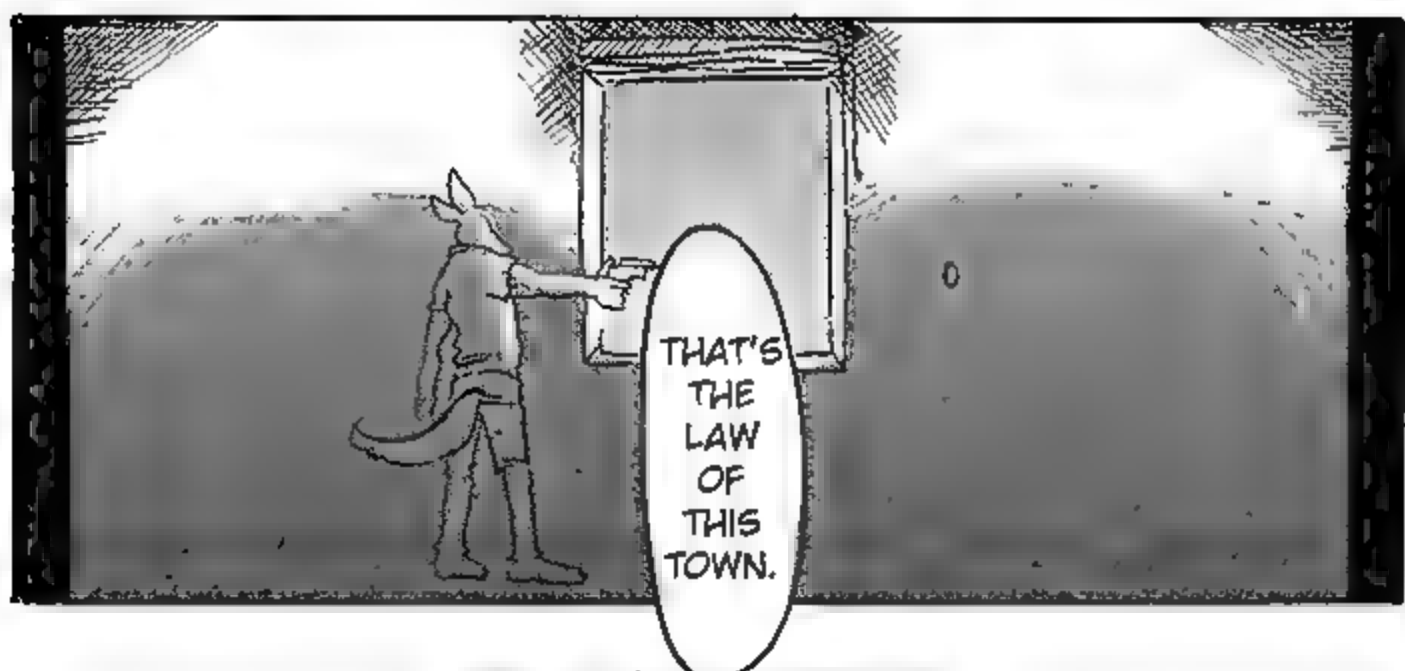
I NEED
TO GO
TO THE
REST-
ROOM...

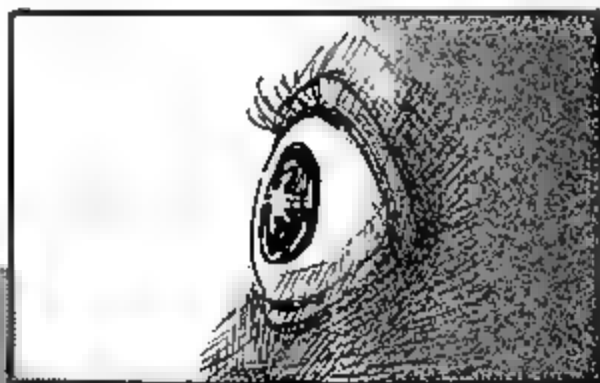
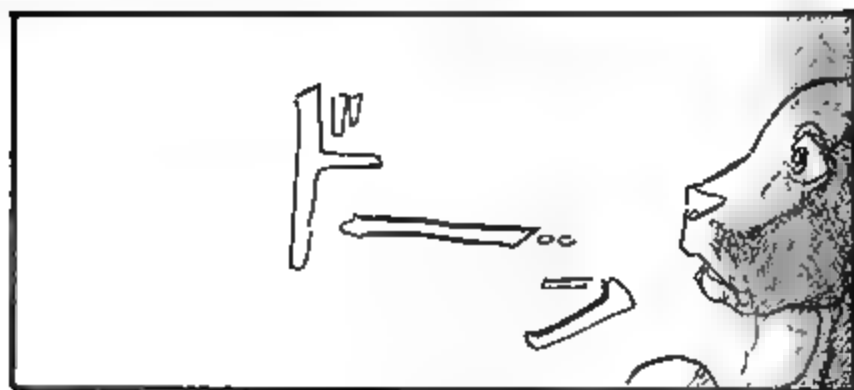
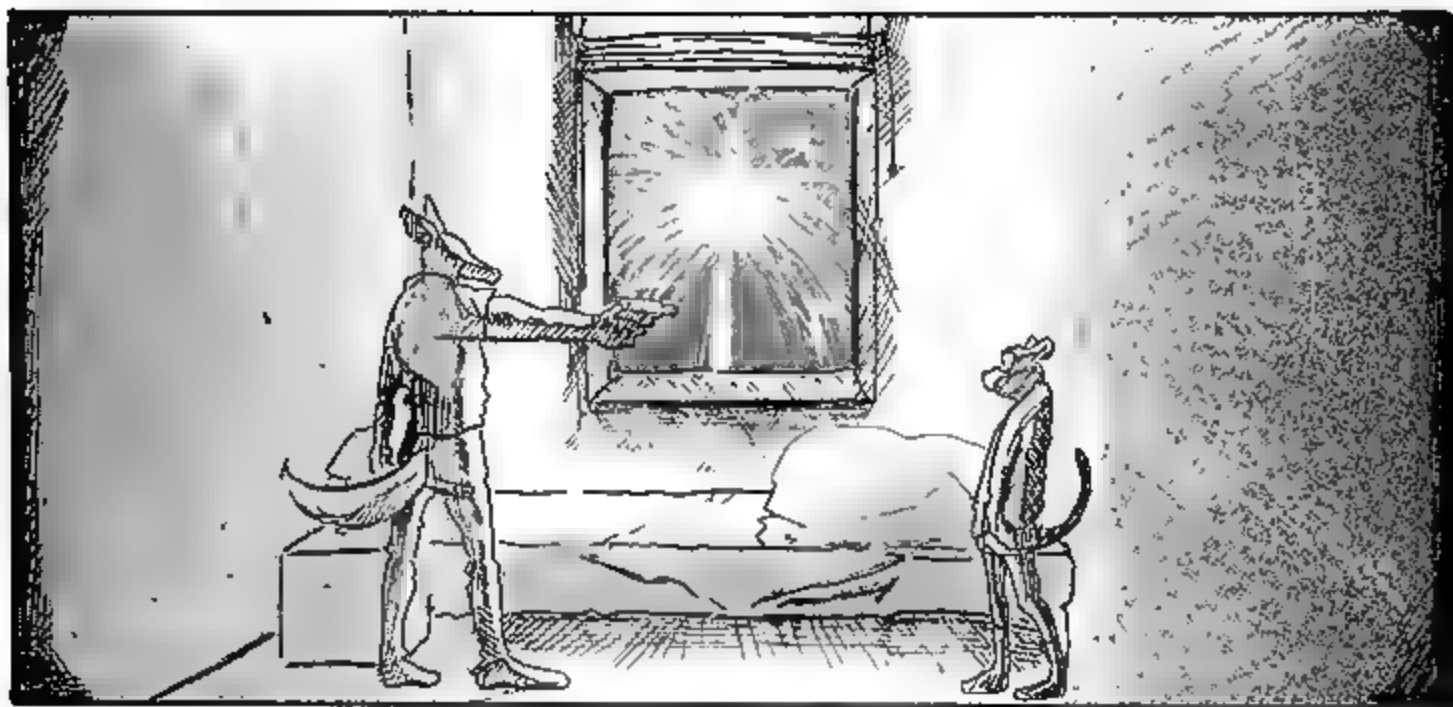








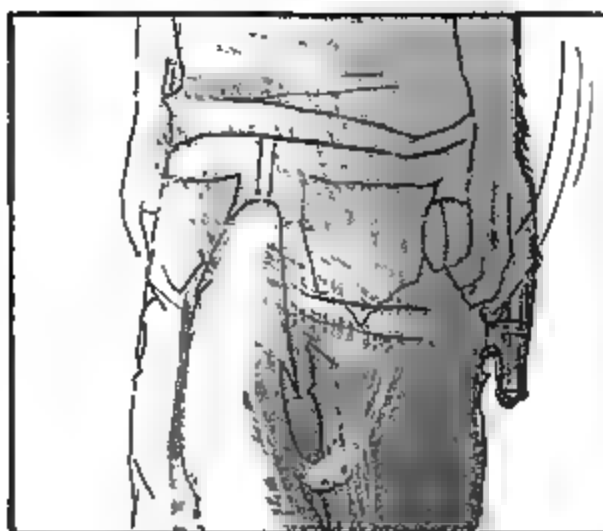




AND YET,
SHE THINKS
SHE HAS
TIME
TO LOOK
AT THE
FIREWORKS.



I'M
ABOUT
READY
TO
SHOOT
HER.



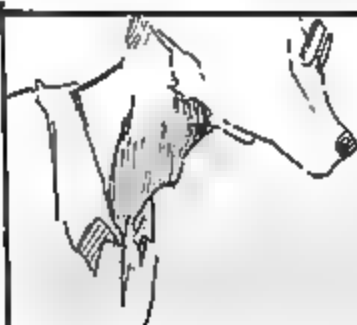
SO
FOOL-
ISH,
SO
INNO-
CENT.



SO
CHILD-
ISH.



I
CAN'T
SHOOT
HER.

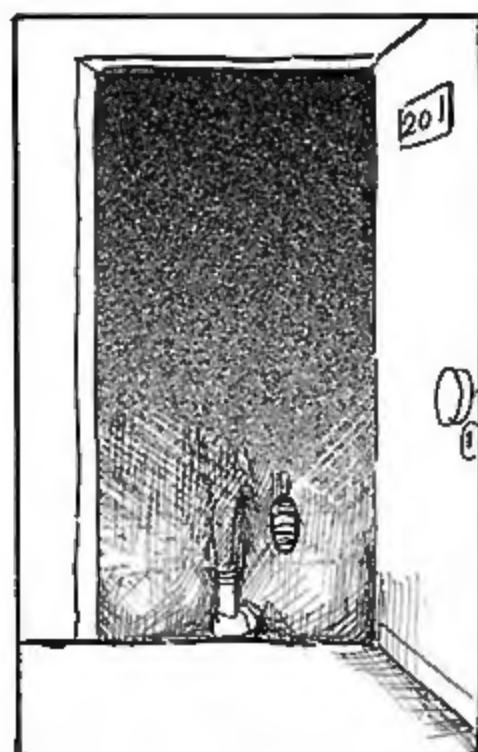
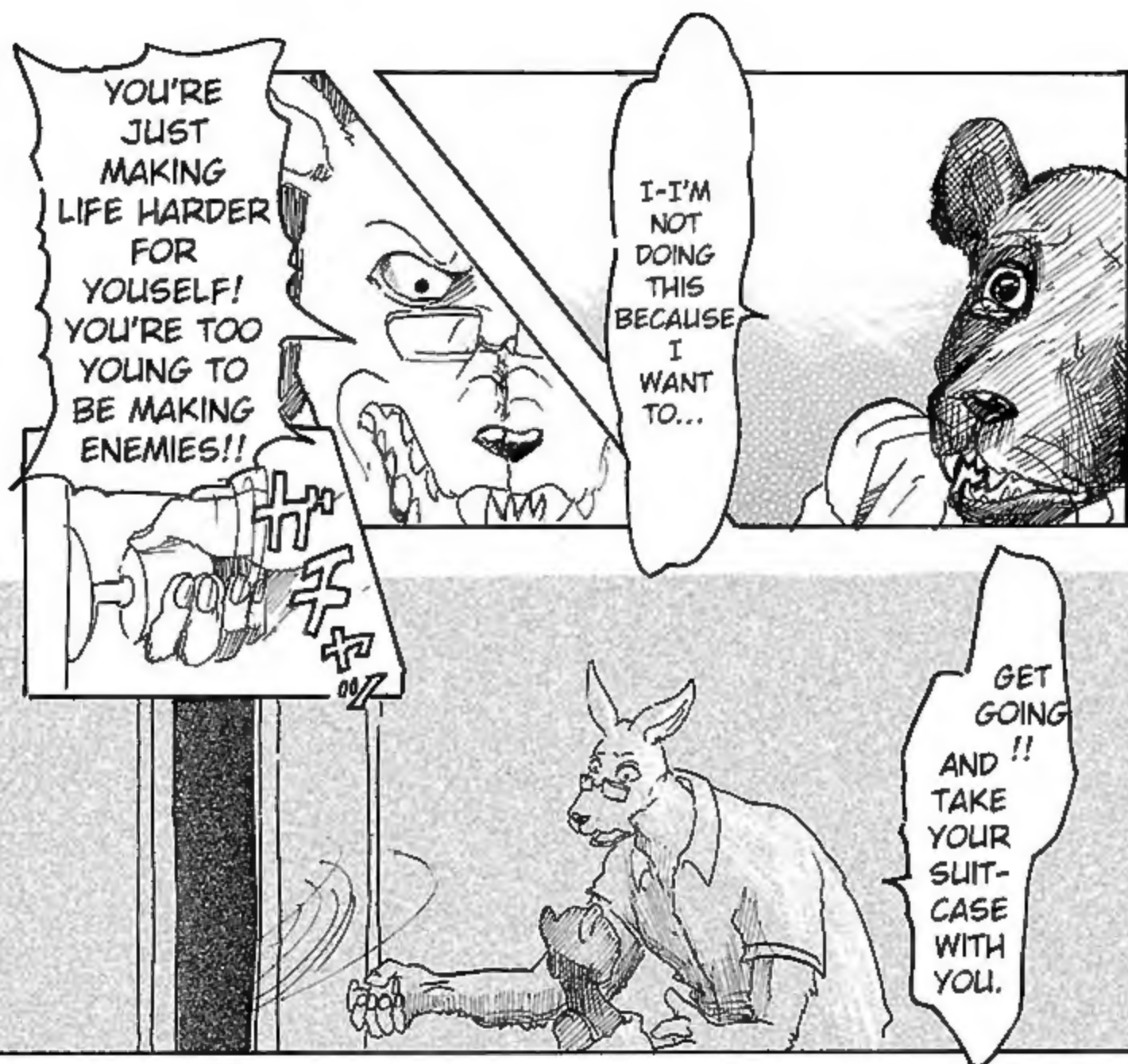


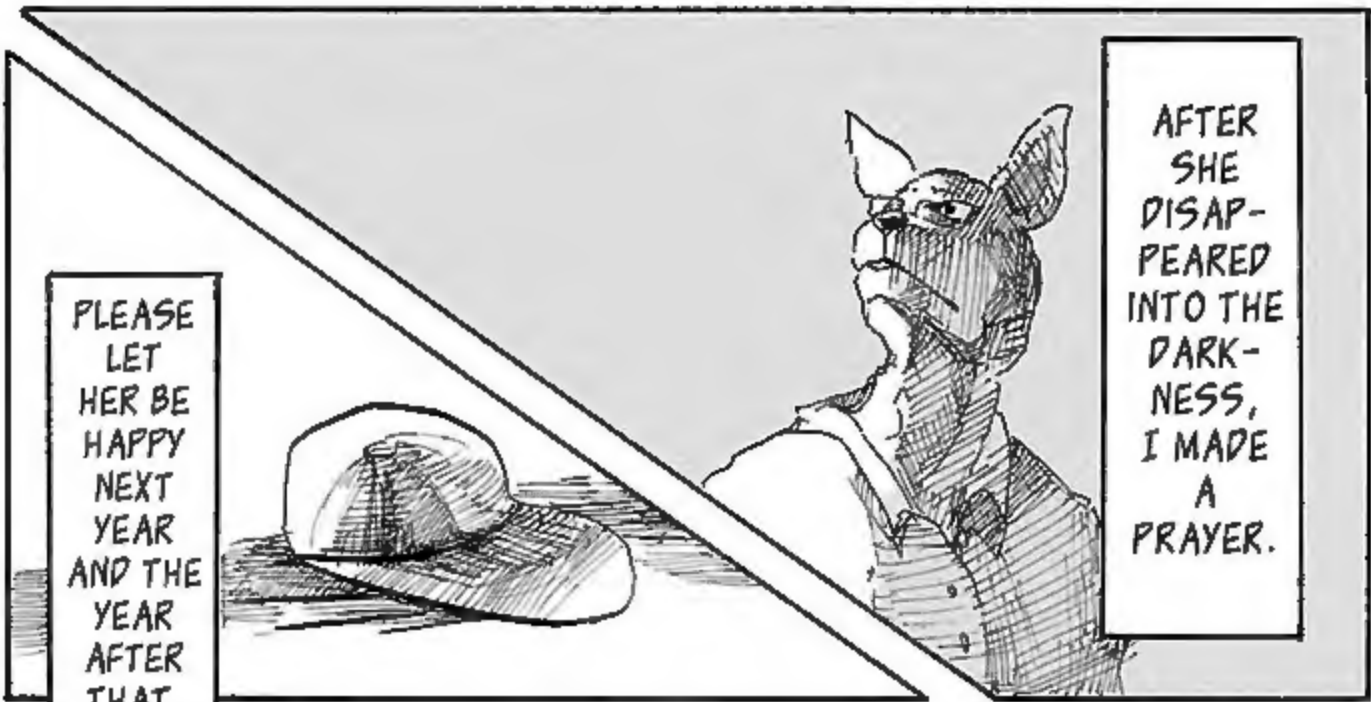
I'M GONNA
LET YOU GO,
BUT IF I
SEE YOU
AGAIN
CARRYING
BODIES
AROUND,
I WILL
KILL YOU.



LISTEN
TO ME.

DON'T
UNDER-
ESTI-
MATE
HERBI-
VORES
...



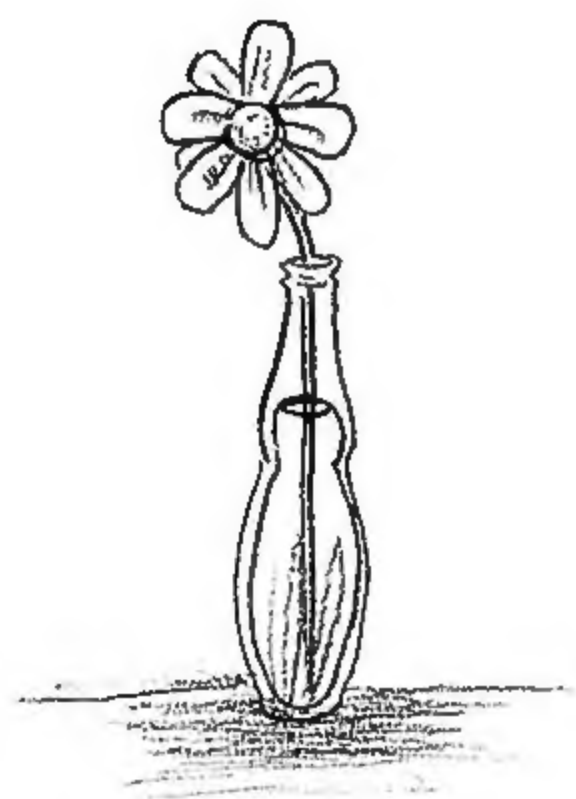


PLEASE
LET
HER BE
HAPPY
NEXT
YEAR
AND THE
YEAR
AFTER
THAT.

AFTER
SHE
DISAP-
PEARED
INTO THE
DARK-
NESS,
I MADE
A
PRAYER.



PLEASE
LET HER
KEEP
ADMIRING
THE
BEAUTY
OF FIRE-
WORKS.



HOT CHOCOLATE SCANS

TRANSLATOR: GDAFF

PROOFREADER: OMEGA765

CLEANER: PSEUDOLOGUE

REDRAWER: PSEUDOLOGUE

TYPESETTER: OMEGA765

QC: GDAFF

